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POLITICS OF EUROPE.

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The Greeks and their Cause.

The mountains look on Marathon—
And Marathon looks on the sea;
And musing there an hour alone,
I dreamed that Greece might still be free;
For standing on the Persians' grave,
I could not deem myself a slave. BYRON.

It is a reproach to England that the unfortunate Greeks, now struggling to emancipate themselves from a most odious tyranny, excites so little interest amongst us. The Ministers, who were the patrons of insurrection in the Tyrol and La Vendée, feel no sympathy with men who groan under a much more galling yoke than that of republican or imperial France. The purposes of legitimacy are served, and the word *insurgent*, like many others, has changed its meaning. The whole body of the Tories are now trained to scent danger at a distance. It would give them pleasure, in other circumstances, to see the feeble remnant of the Greeks emancipated; but they will not countenance the smallest violation of the rights of legitimacy, even in the person of the Grand Turk. Their fears have taught them to discern a secret *vinculum* between objects apparently the most remote. The free use of the bowstring at Constantinople is considered a sort of outwork to the system of rotten burghs and sinecures in England; and were the former abolished, the stability of the latter might be shaken. Those who went a begging with their offers of men and money to every despot of the Continent—who shut their ears to the cries of Norway, Saxony, Venice, Genoa, and Parga, and who moved the Foreign Eulogium Bill to accommodate Ferdinand, certainly will not have their hearts softened by the sufferings of the Greeks. The pains we have taken to proclaim our principles, will at length deceive the nations of Europe. The worshippers of freedom, who, as Burke said, turned their faces to England from every corner of the globe, will assuredly fix their hopes on some other country, and seek sympathy and succour here no more. In the present case, England has already intimated, by her conduct, which party she is disposed to favor. The Governor of the Ionian Islands, the agent of the British Ministers, issued a Proclamation on the 21st July, recalling the Ionians who had engaged in the service of the Greeks, on pain of *perpetual banishment, the sequestration of their property, and personal punishment as criminals*. But if we may believe an article from Marseilles (dated 3d September), the hostility of the Ionian Viceroy has not been confined to threatening proclamations. It is stated, that a ship of Cephalonia, loaded by the Greeks of Leghorn with arms and ammunition for their countrymen, in the Morea, had been *seized and confiscated by the Ionian Government*. Such are the services which nations struggling for freedom may expect from England. Let the Greek take warning, and be thankful we have not interfered farther.

The people of England, however, and of Europe in general, are not so indifferent to the fate of the Greeks as our Ministers. In Prussia, and Germany especially, a warm interest is felt in their success. Early in August, Professor Krug, of Leipsic, published an appeal in behalf of the Greeks, urging his countrymen to send them succours of men and money. Addresses of the same description were published by Professor Von Wertheim, Baron Dalberg, and others, and produced a great sensation. The Germans listened to the call with their characteristic enthusiasm, happy to avow their zeal for liberty in a case where it was not

treated as a crime. Accounts from Bonn, in the Prussian territories, inform us, that a subscription was successfully begun there, and that 600 young men, many of them students, had offered their services. At Frankfort, within a few days after Krug's proclamation appeared, 100 young men of good families came forward to enrol themselves.—At Stuttgart (in Württemberg) a Committee was formed, and offers of money and service were received. In Hesse Darmstadt the zeal in favor of the Greeks was described as very great, and it was confidently affirmed that Prince Emilias, a member of the Ducal family, who had gained some reputation in the late war, had offered his services as Commander. Baron Dalberg, in a proclamation from Asehaftenburg, dated August 30, mentions, that offers of money and personal services were increasing every day in all parts of Germany; and as the expedition was therefore likely to be of considerable magnitude, he intimates the necessity of each person who comes obtaining the consent of his Government. It is stated, in two articles from Berlin, that the censors of the press there suffer articles favorable to the Greeks, and even announcements of public subscriptions for them, to be freely inserted. We have brought these few facts together from a wish to preserve what is interesting in itself, and to shew the good spirit which prevails in Germany. There is little doubt that the means exist there of fitting out a military force, which might be of essential service to the Greeks. It is possible, however, that German legitimacy may take the alarm, and stop the whole proceedings; but in the mean time, it seems rather disposed to connive at them. Probably neither Austria nor Prussia is secretly averse to the scheme. It would be more agreeable to these Powers to see the Greeks made independent by their own efforts, than to see their country made a province of the overgrown empire of Russia. And whether the enterprise succeed or not, they will have no objection to see those ardent spirits, whose presence they dread at home, consume their energies in a foreign country.

The same enthusiasm which pervades Germany exists, in some degree, in every other part of civilised Europe; and were it at liberty to operate freely, no good cause would want support. The people of Spain have sheltered the patriots of Naples, and, it is said, have shipped off arms and ammunition to the Greeks. The succours which the people of Britain have sent to Venezuela have probably decided the fate of the contest in that country. It is a new and a gratifying feature in the present state of the world, that the feelings of mankind are thus rising up as a powerful ally to every nation struggling for its rights. Of all the ties which confederate one nation with another, this is the least likely to be perverted to bad purposes. It operates by appealing to the best principles of our nature, and can never strengthen any cause which has not freedom and justice for its basis. It tends, so far as it goes, to bring every contest to the great tribunal of human reason, and the universal feelings of our species. How many ruinous wars would be stifled in their birth, if the belligerents had no other support than they could derive from the sense of justice implanted by nature in the breasts of mankind!

The bondage of the modern Greeks is a disgrace to the nations of civilised Europe. We have millions ready to spend in settling the boundary line between the territories of two crazy despots, or in adjusting the right to purchase a few wild cat's skins on the other side of the globe, while we are suffering the last remnant of the most illustrious race the world ever saw, the children of these who were our preceptors in art and science, and

who have exalted human nature by the splendour of their virtues, to be annihilated by a desolating tyranny, from which a slight effort would deliver them. The heroic resistance which the Greeks made to the Persians saved the infant arts from ruin, and rendered all future generations their debtors. Literature, science, and philosophy, still feel at this day the beneficial effects of the glorious achievements of Marathon, Thermopylae, and Salamis. Would those universities and great schools of Europe, which owe so much to the ancient Greeks, but contribute the tithe of one year's revenue to rescue the descendants of that illustrious race from slavery, they might once more assume a name among the nations.—Nothing but the grossest ignorance can confound the situation of the Greeks with that of a people who are oppressed by their own governors. The Greeks are trampled on because they are Christians, by the bigotted adherents of a hostile faith, who are distinguished from them by a different language, opposite manners, and every strongly marked distinction which can estrange man from man, exasperate the cruelty of the tyrant, and embitter the misery of the slave. Within these few months some thousands of this unfortunate race have been butchered in cold blood; and this horrid tragedy will be repeated again and again, unless the Christian world interfere. We make pompous speeches, found colonies, and keep up fleets to save a few thousand blacks from slavery; but here are two millions of Christians suffering every indignity from the implacable enemies of our faith, and we refuse them the smallest aid! There are thousands of military men unemployed in all parts of Europe, who would engage with zeal in so good a cause; and there are thousands of wealthy and enlightened individuals who cherish an ardent admiration of the ancient Greeks, and profess to feel a sympathy for their unhappy descendants. Would these classes combine their efforts, the stigma of Grecian slavery might be removed from Europe.—*Scotsman*.

Sir Robert Baker—Alderman Darley.—The fate of the Chief Magistrates of the Police of London and Dublin singularly illustrates the character and policy of our Ministers. Alderman Darley, the stipendiary Chief Magistrate of the Police of Dublin, appointed by the Government, being present at the first grand dinner given to his Sovereign, to which, as a peace-offering pledge, the Catholic nobility were by command of the King invited; in defiance of the high personal example of the Sovereign, and publicly declared object of the royal visit to Ireland by his Majesty himself, and also within 10 minutes after the delivery of two speeches from the Chief Ministers for Foreign and Home Affairs, declaratory of the inestimable benefits conferred by his Majesty upon his Irish people by the diffusion of the spirit of conciliation—Alderman Darley, we say in open and public denunciation of what the King and his Ministers had done, within the very same hour, at the same table, and in presence of the same company, endeavoured to overthrow the established harmony, by triumphantly proposing and drinking a toast which has always lighted up the torch of religious discord, in a country where the conflagration has been dreadful from its blaze. And what has been the punishment of the Irish Chief Magistrate of the Police? A reprimand!—retaining his office, its emoluments; and (will it be believed, upon the authority of the Irish Government Press?) "his opinions!"—only apologizing for his inadvertency, or, in plain English, his insult to his King, his Government, and his country. Such has been the fate of the Magistrate at the head of the Police in Ireland. What has been the doom of the Chief Magistrate of the Police in London? Sir Robert Baker's offence, in the most aggravated form in which his enemies can place it can only be this:—That he did not sanction the shedding of the blood of his fellow-citizens in the streets of the metropolis upon a mere point of form respecting the line of a funeral procession, after he had ascertained that without bloodshed that particular line could not be traversed. For such cautious and benevolent conduct, Sir Robert Baker has been dismissed from his office. Will it be believed that the doom of the two Magistrates has been pronounced in the same week, and by the same Ministers? These are the examples which have been set to govern the public actions of men in authority in both kingdoms. The p...

our Ministers, thus strikingly illustrated, is at least consistent, and the public of both countries must know what they are to expect from men professing in one nation conciliation, with such an example in the case of Alderman Darley, and in the other professing a love of religion and order, with the example of Sir Robert Baker.—*India Gazette*.

London, September 4, 1821.—We have received the *MONITOR* of Saturday last, but it adds nothing of the least importance to what has been already communicated from Turkey through our own channels of information. An Augsburg article, quoting some Frankfort rumours of ancient date, gives details of cruelties at Constantinople which to us appear entitled to but little attention. It is not, indeed, very reasonable to imagine that the Divan would have recourse to new persecutions of the Greeks, in satisfaction of the doubts entertained by Baron STROGONOFF as to the good faith with which it yielded to the propositions of his Court in their favour. From Vienna an interesting account is given of a defeat sustained by a considerable corps of Turks in their attacks upon the convent of Stagna, which less than 100 Greeks defended, on the 25th of July. But it is revolting and horrible that the cruelties described should be committed by Christians upon their unhappy prisoners,—by those who make the whole Continent ring with their complaints of Turkish inhumanity.

We insert intelligence which we have received from the city, stating that the diplomatic intercourse of Portugal with the Courts of Austria, Russia, and Prussia, has been terminated somewhat abruptly. The Austrian minister, Baron STURMER, seems to have visited upon the Government an outrage committed by the mob of Lisbon; and the Ambassadors of Russia and Prussia are said to have quitted Portugal with his Excellency, and to have reached this country in the STANMER packet. It is not very obvious what practical consequences can follow from this FRACAS, beyond the mere suspension of the ordinary intercourse by accredited agents. The three Powers abovementioned are those which constitute the ostensible heads of the Holy Alliance: but although the establishment of a free constitution throughout the Portuguese dominions may have been gravely discountenanced, nay, actively and obstinately opposed by their Ministers, they are, none of them, placed in such a situation as would enable them to make Portugal feel the effect of their resentment in any of her great national interests or concerns.

The following is the intelligence alluded to:—

"We understand that the STANMER packet, from Lisbon, has brought as passengers, the Austrian, Russian, and Prussian Ministers accredited to the Portuguese Government. This abrupt termination of their diplomatic functions has been produced by a violence committed on the residence of Baron STURMER, the Austrian Charge d'Affairs, whose windows were all broken by the populace at Lisbon, in consequence of his having refused to illuminate during the rejoicings there at the news of the King's having sworn to the constitution. He presented, at the time, his complaint to the Cortes, who expressed their readiness to inflict punishment on the authors of the indignity, if they could be pointed out. Baron STURMER was unable to do this; but conceiving that the affront called for some reparation of a specific nature, he wrote to his Court for instructions, and received orders to obtain some further satisfaction from the Portuguese Government, or, if that was withheld, to quit Lisbon. We are unable to collect from any of the letters brought by the STANMER, the nature of the reparation sought; but are left to conclude from his having left the capital that it was such as the Portuguese Government could not grant.

"It does not appear that the Russian and Prussian Ministers suffered from popular violence in the same manner that Baron STURMER did, or that they made common cause with him in the representations to the Government. They did not, however, illuminate their houses on the occasion above mentioned, and have now, it is said, adopted the singular resolution of accompanying him on his departure from Lisbon. It remains to be seen how far this precipitate step will be sanctioned by their respective Courts."

Tuesday, March 26, 1822.

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Letters from Odessa of the 7th ultimo, arrived in town yesterday. Baron SROGONOFF's detention by contrary winds in the neighbourhood of Constantinople appears to have been well known at Odessa, where the strongest confidence was expressed that the peace would remain unbroken. A fact of high commercial importance is announced in these letters. The facilities which were afforded by the freedom of the port of Odessa to the maintenance of an illegal traffic with the interior of Russia have induced the Imperial Cabinet to drop its short-lived and unsuccessful experiment in favour of that flourishing town, the commerce of which is to be by an Imperial Ukase subjected henceforth to the usual Custom-house regulations. One month, it is supposed, will be granted for the benefit of those merchants who may have already speculated on the existence of the privilege: after which brief period it is to be finally withdrawn.

Some additional details of the battle fought at Calabobo on the 24th of June, originally announced in our paper of the 21st ultimo, for the cause of independence in South America, are given in another column. They are extracted from a New York paper of the 27th of July. This conflict, which is with justice considered nearly decisive of Spanish influence in Venezuela and New Granada, is rendered still more fatal to that cause, by a schism between LA TORRE and MORALES, the Generals who commanded in the action, which is understood to have occurred after both took refuge in Puerto Cavello, and to have prevented their taking efficient measures for defending the last strong place that remained to the mother country in Venezuela.

Jamaica papers and letters were received yesterday to the 17th July. Advices had arrived from Santa Martha, stating that the Patriots before Carthagena had become masters of Boca Chica, at the entrance of the harbour, and it was likely, therefore, that the city itself would soon capitulate. The *Centa*, Spanish corvette of twenty-four guns, had entered Port Royal, with an American under convoy, laden with provisions and supplies for the relief of Carthagena—an enterprise in which, however, from the state of affairs, there was little prospect of succeeding. General BOLIVAR, president of Venezuela, has addressed a letter to the Congress at Cuenca, in which he declares his intention not to accept the functions of President of the United Republic of Columbia. His reasons for this evasion of sovereign power are, 1st, A deficiency of talent for so high an office. 2d, The incompatibility of his military functions with those of chief magistrate. 3d, His disgust at hearing himself denounced as a tyrant by his enemies. 4th, An insurmountable repugnance to sovereign power in his character and sentiments. General BOLIVAR concludes by declaring, that if the Congress insists on his remaining President of the Republic, he will renounce from that moment the glorious title of citizen of Columbia, and that he will actually abandon the shores of his country. We give this singular document, the authenticity of which, though it is without date, there seems no reason to doubt, in another column.

Paris, August 30.—The greatest obstacle to the sincere establishment of the constitutional regime is the existence of that vast organization, called by the name of the *Occult Government*, which is directed by the presumptive heir to the throne, and his partisans. It is almost ridiculous to doubt the existence of this secret organization, after all the proofs of it which have transpired since the re-establishment of the royal authority. There is not a village—there is not a hamlet in France, in which it has not its secret committee, from among the members of which it forces the Government in spite of itself to choose the agents of authority. All men of good sentiments, by which is meant all who are slavish in politics and bigotted in religion, belong to this class. Many of them are sincere, but others are only hypocrites who assume this mask to gratify their ambition and cupidity. The existence of this party and the protection which it enjoys have often exposed to suspicion the good faith of the King. Count d'Artois has shown himself the greatest enemy of our revolution. He first gave the example of emigration—a step to which may legitimately be ascribed the dangers to which his brother was exposed, and which ended in a catastrophe always to be deplored. This Prince, who is reported to have said "Let us content ourselves for the present,

I will answer for the future," would be a just subject of terror to the friends of the Charter, if he were much younger than the reigning King, and had thus a greater chance of surviving him, and reigning after him long enough to destroy his work. We cannot sufficiently wonder that, residing so long in England, he should have been so little familiarized to the spirit of a free government, and that the fate of James II. should never have occurred to his mind.

If you have read the trial of an indictment for libel brought against a M. Robert, by Colonel Tessin, of the special *gendarmerie* of Paris, you will have remarked that one of the witnesses, who is a lieutenant-colonel of that corps, boasted in open court of the reports which he had addressed to the *Princes*. It would have a singular effect in an English court of justice to hear an officer speaking of sending reports against his colonel to one of the royal dukes, instead of his immediate superior. This same organization has its correspondents in foreign countries, who boast of the end to which it tends and the results which it obtains. We are all in amazement here at the reception which your King receives in Ireland, and at the prodigies which his visit has operated in the affections of the people since he was Prince of Wales. Our wags say that he ought to take advantage of the enthusiasm of the inhabitants of the "Green Isle," and appear at their head to give a paternal chastisement to John Bull for his late turbulence.—*Private Letter*.

Madrid, August 12.—Our august Monarch has set out for St. Ildefonso, and this event, which must entirely dishearten those deluded alarmists who desire to see him shut up with his family in his Royal palace, surrounded with cannon waiting for the moment when the Patriots should fly to insult him, and desiring an occasion of discharging upon them all the rays of absolute power, will serve, perhaps, as food to their delirium, ingenious in reconciling the most contradictory ideas. How blind are the passions, and how erring the course, of that man who exalts his interest, and not his reason, into the judge of events.

The malicious echo of those idolaters of monstrous despotism are the foreign papers, sold to the faction which sees in despotism its only support.

How many flattering hopes will spring up in the absence of the King—of that same King who, raising his glory to the highest, has completed the joy of all faithful and loyal Spaniards by convoking the Extraordinary Cortes.

We should like to paint with accuracy the mode of life which their Majesties led at Sacedon, and we should be glad that the editors of certain foreign journals had it constantly before their eyes. Perhaps, on seeing the mild familiarity which they permitted to their retinue—the affectionate reception which they gave to the authorities of the bordering provinces—the frankness and joviality with which they conversed with their guests at table—the affability and benevolence with which they addressed the simple labourers—their absolute neglect of the rigid etiquette which in other times enslaved Monarchs more than their subjects, they would be convinced once for all, that the King and his august Consort consider those who surround them as their children, as faithful and loyal Spaniards, as the props of the constitutional throne, as the restorers of the rights of the dynasty, and as the conquerors of a hostile usurper.—*Spanish Paper*.

Modern Leander.—Thomas Morgan, a seaman of his Majesty's ship *Euryalus*, had frequently swam from the ship to the shore in the night to visit his sweetheart. On Friday night, (Aug. 31,) he was drowned in the attempt.

Duelling in Japan.—The manner of duelling in Japan is singular, and to our European prejudices, may appear absurd and barbarous; the philosophical observer will, perhaps, consider it as rational as an appeal to the sword or pistol. When two men of honour quarrel in that country, the party who conceives himself injured rips up his own entrails with a large knife, and presenting the instrument to his adversary, invites him to follow his example. No Japanese gentleman can decline such an invitation; for if he does not instantly plunge the knife into his own bowels, he is dishonoured for life.—*Morning Chronicle*.

The Kiss.

'Twas wrong, 'twas very wrong, I own;
And doubtless, dear one, 'twas alarming;
But like a radiant sun you shone,
And look'd, my love, so very charming;
Such beauty swam in either eye,
'Twas vain to hope I could resist you:
Your lip to mine was some how nigh,
And so, dear tempting girl, I kiss'd you!
But, oh! 'twas wrong, I do confess;
And now I mourn my sweet and error:
To wound thy soul, mild loveliness!
Fills mine with grief, with shame and terror!
But be advis'd by me, sweet maid!
Keep from my sight thy charms so winning;
Or very much I am afraid,
My lipsence more may yield to sinning.

Madras Gazette.

Retrenchment of Ministers.

To the Editor of the Morning Chronicle.

Sir,

I think it necessary to call your attention to the bitter irony at the conclusion of an article in *THE COUNSILLOR* of yesterday, which adverts to the proposed plan for reduction in the establishment of the Public Offices. "Lickless Ministers," says this biting professor of sarcasm, "they are always welcome to censure for events over which they have no control, yet must never presume to claim applause for measures of their own devising which lead to good!"

The point of this "*telum imbelli*" was, I presume, sharpened for you, Mr. Editor, and for those who, like you, are not strictly orthodox in their belief of the infallibility of our present Ministers. Whether or not you deserve the blow, for this cause, which it is intended to inflict, I cannot say, but, as a constant reader of your paper, I can declare that I have never seen your columns any "charges brought against his Majesty's Ministers," as if they had a personal wish to interfere with, or diminish the comforts of those under their superintendence and direction. These charges are said by *THE COUNSILLOR* to "proceed from those who during the whole Session, were occupied day after day in sifting every establishment, in complaining that half a clerk (admirable application of Cocker's rules) "might be saved in one office, a team of stationary in another, and a chaldron of coals in a third."

Now, Sir, the fact is notorious, and *THE COUNSILLOR* is aware of it, as well as his masters are, that the pretended reform, so ingeniously devised by, or at least attributed by *THE COUNSILLOR* to his Majesty's Ministers, is not the reform either meditated or recommended by "those who, during the whole Session, were occupied day after day in sifting every establishment." One of the speakers on the subject in Parliament did expressly declare, that it was not the wish of those who upheld the necessity for economy, "to interfere with, or diminish the comforts of the persons who are employed in the actual and subordinate labour of the public service. It was not their wish to muzzle the ox that treadeth out the corn." But their aim and object were to reduce the emoluments of those who are living in present reality, or in reverentary expectation on the profits of nominal, fictitious, or unproductive labour. How far this aim and object will be achieved by the operation of the Treasury Minute, it is not so easy to perceive. But it is very easy to perceive the cowardly principle which has given birth to that minute. Ministers were placed in a dilemma. "Retrench! Reduce!" cried their opponents. "Touch us at your peril!" cried their supporters. What could they do to shelter themselves from the attack of open enemies, and the no less certain danger that results from interested friendship? Sir, they hit upon a noble expedient, consistent with their enlarged views, and the liberal benevolence of their feelings. They turned the weight of their power upon those who, as *THE COUNSILLOR* says, "are under their superintendence and direction," those of whom "*they have had long experience of the merits.*"

These persons could make no resistance to their will, so, nor even remonstrance, they must take what is offered to them or starve; and Ministers have found it easier to turn adrift these expiatory scape-goats, than to meet the arguments of the economists, or snatch one particle of prey from the jackals that are fattening upon their importance.

The history of this measure so defended and belauded by *THE COUNSILLOR*, and which, according to the *gratis dictum* of that "learned Theban," is to "lead to good;" together with some slight animadversion on those who have originated and cooked it up, will neither be difficult to obtain, nor devoid of edifying amusement to your readers, and it shall not be long before you shall be supplied with both. In the mean time,

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

VIGIL.

Sept. 1, 1831.

Rube and Elaine.

AN IMITATION OF THE FRENCH "UN JOUR L'ENFANT, &c."

One day, a truant from the Court,
The infant Love, prepared for sport,
A lab'rer's guise with running apes:
A basket on his shoulder placed,
He Bacchus thro' the vineyards traced,
And found him busy with his grapes.

But "Bacchus, ever fair and young,"
Too knowing to be gull'd and sung,
His vintagers alarm'd, and quick—
"Seize him—I know what he'd be at,
And plunge him headlong in the vat,
Twill teach the villain how to trick."

'Twas done—and O! the mirth was fine,
As out he came, all "dropping wine,"
But most imprudent was their haste,
Far in the Liquor, thus abused,
A treacherous spirit Love infused,
Which in their hearts they feel who taste!

* "Vapeur traitresse."

Poisoning.

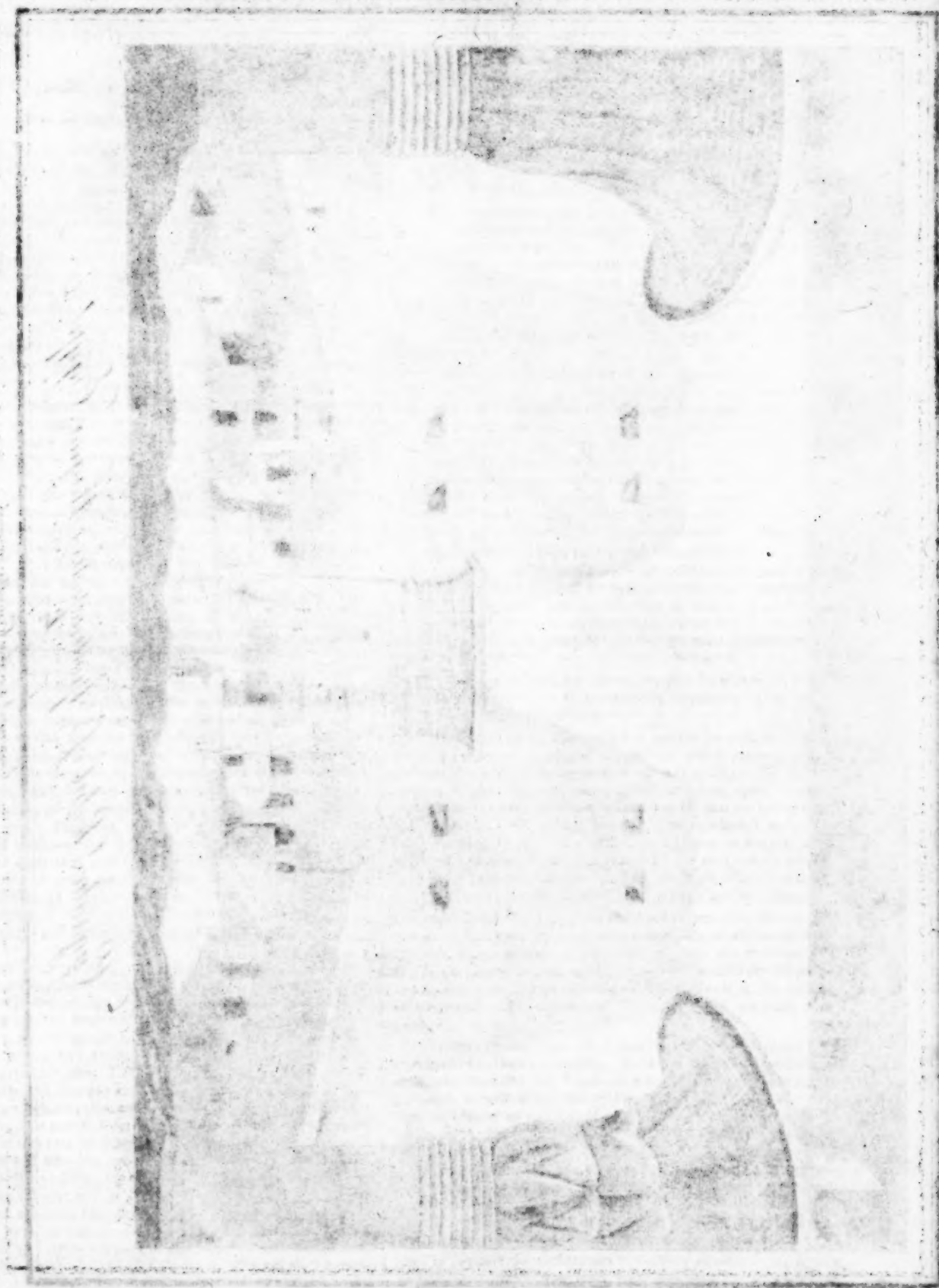
YORK ASSIZES, FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1831.

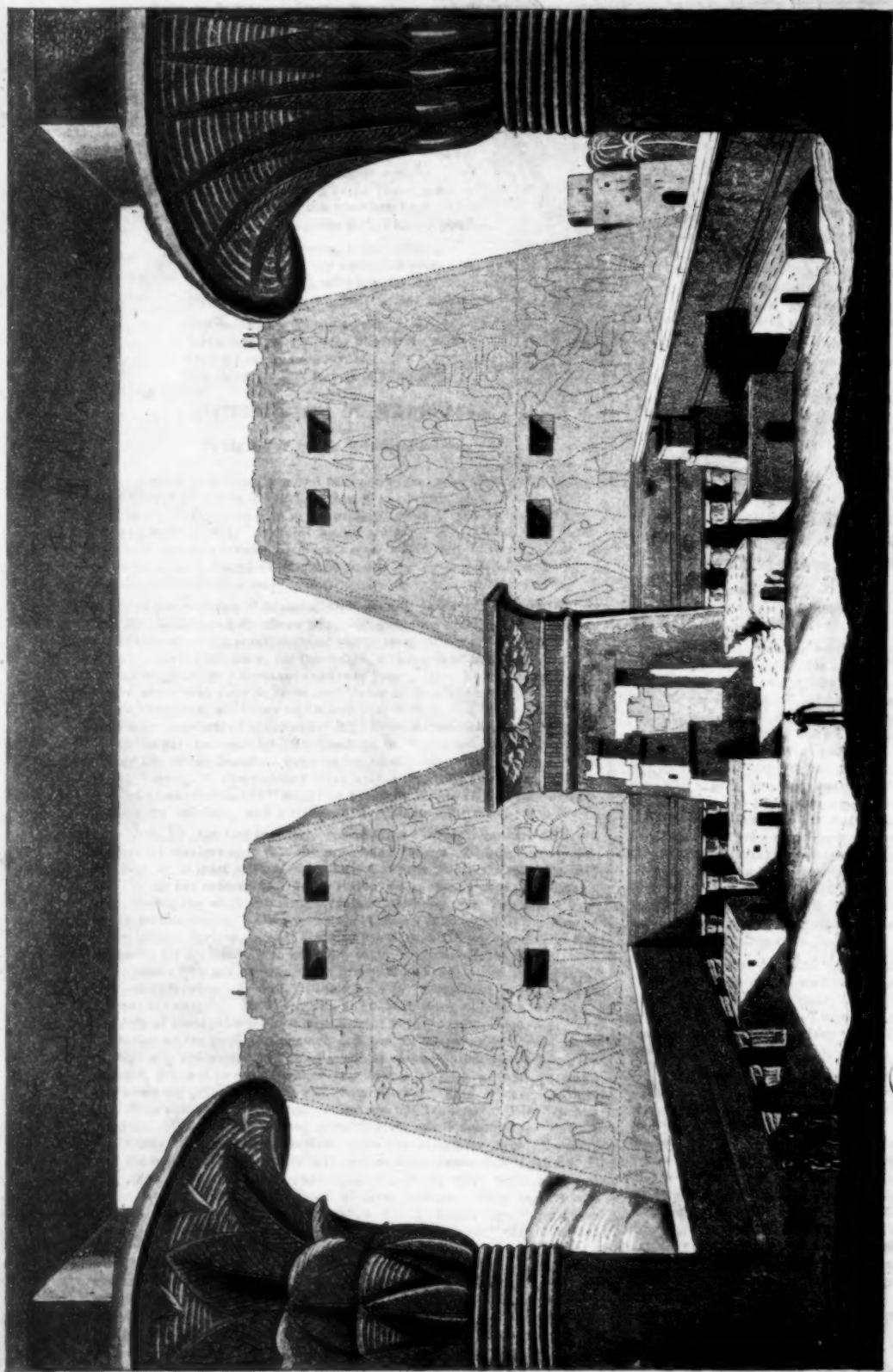
Ann Barber, aged 43, was charged with the wilful murder of James Barber, her husband.

The deceased had a small property of his own at Rhodesgreen, in the parish of Rothwell. He married the prisoner in 1805. They lived very happily till a young man of the name of William Thomson came to live with them at Martonmas last. They had two children. The prisoner was proved to have bought a pennyworth of arsenic at Wakefield, on the 16th of March, and to have given it to her husband that evening in ale and sugar. The motive had been a criminal attachment to Thomson, with whom she had left her house on the 26th of December, and lived for a week with him, in a cottage of one room, which she had taken for the purpose, at Potovens, four miles distant. A horse and cart had been bought by money left her as a legacy by her father. Thomson's name was painted on this cart, and in this cart they conveyed some furniture for the cottage from her husband's house. The neighbours became so indignant, that the prisoner and Thomson were driven with riot from their cottage. The husband received her again, but Thomson was obliged to leave her society. She refused to call in a medical man, and said on the night of the 16th that her husband would be dead before morning, as was the case.

The prisoner declared her innocence most strenuously; and an attempt was made to insinuate that the deceased had killed himself, witnesses being called to prove, that some persons used to blow trumpets before his house, and call him cuckold, which so vexed him, that (according to one witness, Mary Calvert) he said he would make away with himself.

The Jury found the prisoner Guilty, almost without hesitation. She declared she had been found guilty by false swearing.—When the judge had covered his head, and was proceeding to pass sentence, she shrieked and dropped down. When raised, she caught fast hold of the iron bar before her, and looked towards his Lordship with a countenance extremely distorted with horror, and kept making declarations of innocence—the colour of her cheeks deepening as his Lordship proceeded, till it became blood red.—The unhappy woman had the appearance of having been sober, grave, thoughtful, and industrious.—She was executed on Monday (Aug. 13). The day before she had confessed her guilt, and appeared more tranquil; but when brought out just before the fatal hour to the Grand Jury Room, she shewed the most pitiable horror of death. Her shrieks were bitter and piercing beyond any thing that it is possible to imagine. She was drawn from the Grand Jury Room to the scaffold, according to the terms of the sentence, on a hurdle. The heart-rending cries that announced her approach, filled every face with dismay. As the hurdle came to the threshold, so that she could see part of the platform, she bitterly exclaimed—"O Lord God, that I should come to this!" When the last services of religion were begun she looked frantic and wild, dropt on her knees, and with fearful violence clasped the clerk's hands and caught up parts of the words of devotion which reached her ears. The prevailing expressions were—"O Lord Jesus, save my soul."—"O God, bless my bairns!" When the drop fell, in less than a minute life was extinct. In the most solemn part of the devotional service she gazed wildly around to see the rope by which she was to be suspended.





Pylae of Apollinopolis Magna, Egypt.

Engraved for the Calcutta Journal.

LITERATURE

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Apollinopolis Magna in Egypt.

With an Engraving. Plate LXXI.

The English Papers, as well as the Periodical Publications of the day, abound with interesting descriptions of recent discoveries in Egypt, the Antiquities of which, it has been well observed, are inexhaustible; and if the wonderful remains of ancient grandeur in that surprising country interest deeply the Literati of England, their striking resemblance to, and connection with, the ancient monuments and religion of this country, ought to give them an additional interest in the eyes of the Literati of India. It is in this belief, that we have constantly given republication to the various notices which have appeared in the Journals of Europe on this subject, but have perpetually regretted at the same time the inadequacy of mere verbal description to convey accurate impressions of the colossal magnitude of those gigantic wonders.

In a late Number of that excellent and useful Work, the *Modern Voyages and Travels*, published in Monthly Parts, and including generally the latest and most popular Travels that issue from the Press, we have met with a Plate of an Interior View of the Portal of Edfu, or Apollinopolis Magna, which appearing to us well suited to give an idea of the general proportions of Egyptian Temples, and being also within the scope of our Native Engraver's ability to execute, the subject not requiring great skill in the detail, but fidelity of outline, we have had a Fac-Simile taken of the original, which being faithful in all its parts, will shew the reader, in conjunction with the text, that the admiration of European Travellers who visit these stupendous piles, is not undeserved. It will be seen, from the human figures introduced on the summit of the pyramidal structures on each side the gate-way, how lofty and commanding these must appear. The dwellings in the court of the temple, and the figures near them, are of the proportion really existing there: several families indeed inhabit the space occupied by the gateway only, and a sort of castellated building of three stories does but just reach to the foot of the cornice that surmounts the entrance. The two colossal pillars which occupy the foreground, are buried up to three fourths the height of their shafts; and it will be seen from the figures below, that the capitals of the columns alone are six or six times the height of a man. This will perhaps convey a better idea than any detail of measurements merely;—but that the reader may receive some assistance also from description, we shall introduce here, the remarks made on this Edifice by the Traveller from whom the Design is taken,—EDWARD DE MONTULÉ, Knight of the Royal Order of the Legion of Honour, from the Number of *Modern Voyages and Travels* for May 1821, p. 36.

"At sun-rise we were, on the left bank at half a league from the ruins which had interested me the most, being in sight of Edfu. Though nearly buried, the temple still majestically towers over the plain; it is four hundred and twenty-four feet long, consisting of an assemblage of gates, porticos, and colonnades of the greatest beauty and exquisite workmanship, which have so much interested me that I find it necessary to enter into some detail. The grand gateway consists of two towers nearly square and sloping, which an entire mass of rock and a flat vaulting join in the centre; this portal, from its base to the summit, measures seventy-eight feet; its thickness is thirty-six feet, and its length two hundred and fifty-two feet, and this prodigy of human labour is filled with dirt and filth, inasmuch that it is not possible to penetrate to the interior but on the eastern side. You there view the ranges of columns, each seventeen in number, and the centre is occupied by a part of the present town of Edfu. The portico is supported by eighteen pillars of the most elegant construction and perfect design I have yet witnessed; whereof all the capitals, though comprised in the same parallel, are each of variegated workmanship. On the portico and sanctuary is situated one half of the town of Edfu, consisting of houses, streets, together with a square, so that it is not possible on beholding it to re-

frain from a melancholy comparison between those inhabitants who raised this structure, of which the terrace only is more lofty than the façade of the Louvre; and the existing inhabitants, who regard it in no other light than as a stupendous rock. As there are some openings in the ceiling of the sanctuary, the natives of Edfu, for centuries back, have been accustomed to empty all their filth therein, which has choked it up.

This monument is not only the best preserved, but almost the only finished structure in Egypt, and is entirely covered over with hieroglyphic characters. These emblematical figures being proportioned to the surface upon which they are executed, present some monstrous specimens on the portal, many of which measure twenty-five feet in height, the relief being sculptured upon a hollow nearly six inches in depth, so that the arm of one of these figures measures the length of the court-yard of a mansion.

On mounting to the summit of this door-way, by a rectangular screw staircase of gentle ascent, you meet with several apartments which might lead you to conjecture you were within a pyramid; never did the Egyptians appear to me so admirable as in their erection of the temple of Edfu. Very far from being in the infancy of their architectural skill, they had attained the *ne plus ultra* of the art; lines the most perfect, nothing to impede the view, no futile decorations, every thing, even the very ornaments, constitute the grand mass, and the reliefs being in a hollow do not project beyond the plane of the surface of the edifice.

Much more has been said of the Temple of Teentyra, and I know not for why; it possesses one great advantage, that of presenting to the eager eyes of the curious visitor the complete specimen of an Egyptian temple; but that of Edfu is as perfect and well preserved, and I do not scruple to affirm that if completely cleared from rubbish, it would display the most magnificent edifice in the world."

In another part of the Work (p. 102) he makes the following observations, which as particularly applicable to the subject in question we introduce here.

"The reader who is prompted to peruse the volume of a traveller, in order to be nearer the objects which interest him, is, perhaps, fatigued when he perceives, that in Egypt you seem to pursue, as a task, the inspection of wonders upon wonders. Having only written for those who, alive to that curiosity which animated me, prior to my journey, during which I have made truth the basis of my enquiry, I shall be sorry to find my admiration construed into enthusiasm, as I am particularly inimical to all affectation of warmth; in short, the work which I now offer to the public, is not the production of a critic nor an enthusiast.

Egypt is, truly speaking, the land of wonders, but it does not alone consist in the enormous assemblage of stones; it is the form of those monuments, and their majestic proportions. An Egyptian temple, or palace, is not only remarkable for the extent of its enclosure, and its elevation above the level of the soil, but on account of the richness of its details, and the unity of its whole.

To convey my idea in a more perspicuous manner, I am compelled to give an example. Suppose a modern architect is employed to build the façade of a temple, 140 feet long and 70 feet high, he will divide the first into two stages, and the second into an infinity of columns of a lesser size; and I allow much in stating this, for you will very rarely see a structure of those dimensions, our buildings being, generally, less elevated, as if we were fearful of giving them too much grandeur; we lengthen, and diminish the elevation, which we divide by cornices and ornaments, which only tend, involuntarily, to arrest the sight.

An Egyptian architect, on the contrary, boldly carried his elevation to seventy feet in height, and the pillars sprang up at once to support the entablature at the very summit of his edifice, and, if the structure was more vast, they were not augmented in number, but in dimensions; this, I believe, constitutes sublimity. Examine the grand portal of St. Deny's, at Paris, which is, perhaps, one of the finest specimens of modern architecture,

compare it with that of Edfu, and you will perceive, in the first a curve, which by no means accords with the other horizontal, or perpendicular lines, of the edifice; a cornice, in spite of you, will draw the attention, and a mass too weighty supported by the two bases. In the grand entrance of Edfu, you perceive a monument majestically soaring an hundred feet from the soil; you will admire the lightness of its upper part, and the force and solidity of its bases, which are united to the earth by a gradual and perceptible slope; nothing there stops your regards; you survey, with rapidity, and without pain, all its lines and proportions, which are in complete unison: every object, even the ornaments, enters into the vast ensemble."

As we have often observed that no two Travellers see every part of the same object with exactly the same impressions, however they may agree as to the general effect, we shall add to the foregoing an Extract from another Visitor to the same spot, the details of which are more minute and varied:—

"We had just obtained sight of the elevated Temple of Apollinopolis, when some brick fragments on the Eastern shore induced me to land. It had been the site of some small Town now lost and forgotten: the heaps of pottery had been levelled, and ploughed over, and a few stones only remained of some large building that once ornamented this desolate scene. We continued slowly to approach Edfu whose temple towered above the surrounding scenery, in the most majestic and commanding attitude; and landing there at about three o'clock, walked to the Town at a distance of nearly a mile from the river. Nothing can be conceived finer than the situation which was chosen for this Settlement, as it completely overlooks the Nile, with the whole cultivated valley to the opposite chain of the Arabian hills, and from the extent of the fragments scattered widely round, must have been once a City of high importance. We walked round the temple, upon the top of the massy wall that surrounds it, whose summit is now nearly level with the ground, so much have the ruins of Arab dwellings accumulated near it; and from hence we discovered that the body of the temple is exactly similar in exterior plan to that at Tentyra, the portico exceeding the nave in height and breadth in the same proportion; the torus and cornice were the same, the ornaments of the outer walls, differing only in detail, and the Sphinxes' Heads for carrying off the water occupying the same situation. The addition, however, of the beautiful gateway and court, through which the temple is approached, gives it a greater grandeur and magnificence in design than Tentyra; and the variety of its beautiful capitals, and high finish of its sculpture make it equal in richness; so that it may be pronounced upon the whole a finer building. Its present crowded state, from being filled with the habitations of the villagers and the whole of its sanctuary and inner chambers being inaccessible from rubbish, detract much from its present beauty, though when perfect it must have been one of the noblest buildings Egypt could boast, inferior in size to that at Karnac only, and to none in perfection of sculpture, if Tentyra be excepted.

Completing the circuit of the whole, we entered the outer gate-way, which faces northward, and is enclosed between two great masses of masonry like those which preceded all the entrances at Thebes, but higher in proportion to their breadth, having no cornice, and all its angles covered with a rich and noble torus. The ornaments of the door present nothing remarkable: it is surmounted by the winged globe in the usual stile; and from its portals project two blocks against which statues might have rested, as they frequently occupy the same situation at Karnac, Luxor, and the Memnonium. The moles themselves are covered with sculptured figures of an enormous size. At the bottom, on each side, a colossal bust is seen; the lower part of the figure being buried in the soil, bearing a destroying instrument in his right hand, and with his uplifted arm, to inflict vengeance on a supplicating group; intended perhaps to impress the worshippers, even before they passed the sacred threshold, with the infinitude of the power that guarded it, and the omnipotence of the priesthood to punish and revenge. Above those are two ranges of figures, in a smaller proportion, depicting offerings

to that all-powerful body, and teaching apparently the first precepts of their mysterious religion. Our entrance through the gateway was considerably obstructed by the huts crowded round it. We were obliged to wait till the women were removed, or had concealed themselves in all the dwellings through which we had to pass, and there were seven families residing underneath the gateway only! Through small and apparently private doors, we ascended the interior of those pyramidal mounds that guarded the entrance, by stairs, which led to various apartments lighted by small windows which were scarcely visible from without, and terminated above by a platform or terrace. These might have probably formed the dwellings of the priests, and the summit have served as an airy promenade, from which the view is certainly delightful. But this conjecture is founded on no correspondent magnificence between those chambers and the temple itself: on the contrary, such confined and gloomy habitations were far from being enviable; yet it suggests itself as the most natural purpose they were intended to answer. In front of those moles are four long niches placed at equal distances, and evidently intended for the reception of statues or obelisks. They are filled with inscriptions relative perhaps to the occasion of their erection, or commemorating the beneficence of the giver; since the repeated descriptions of such offerings among the hieroglyphic groups prove the practice of the presentation by devotees.—This entrance leads to a large square court, surrounded with a gallery of beautiful columns, in the capitals of which great richness is displayed. The centre of this court however, as well as the intervals between the columns themselves, is so completely filled with huts, that I could neither take dimensions nor copy the hieroglyphic figures. A rich fringe and cornice surrounds the gallery, of the same design as that which decorates the temple, and gives an air of great magnificence to the whole.—We entered the portico, whose very front range of pillars are buried nearly to their capitals, and at the third, the rubbish approaches within a foot of the roof; an evil that is every year increasing; for when any of the mud-built huts on its summit are deserted, or fall to ruins, the wreck is thrown through the openings of the roof to clear the spot for the foundation of another. Of those few capitals which are yet visible above the heaps, no language can adequately describe the beauty: every alternate pair differ in their design, yet differ only to become more exquisitely rich, and to prove that variety when skilfully indulged is neither destructive of harmony nor of taste.

The ornaments of the wall, which communicated with the body of the temple, could scarcely be perceived from the lateness of the hour, and all the inner apartments even to the sanctuary were perfectly inaccessible, a circumstance which every visitor must regret, since the grandeur of the plan, and the superior finish of all the external decorations, would have induced one to expect a high display of interior beauty. Among the hieroglyphic figures visible on those parts of the outer walls not yet buried, were winged serpents, and the bodies of that animal furnished with human extremities and walking erect,—the heads of birds and beasts represented in detached figures,—beetles, grasshoppers, hogs;—the only representation of this animal I had yet seen,—small human figures in great varieties of attitude, and the unveiled emblems of humanity more than once repeated. On the frieze of the sanctuary gate beneath the portico a faint light thrown in between the central column enabled us to perceive a long procession of Egyptian Divinities about to ascend a flight of steps, at the top of which an eye is looking down upon them, and beyond which are others who have passed it, as well as a small boat, from the prow of which one of them is just stepping. Each of those who have succeeded in the passage of this obstacle, have the heads surmounted by stars or moons, with small inscriptions over each.—Does this represent the passage through death to immortality, or to the obtaining divine honours and being numbered among the constellations?—Amidst those who are advancing are figures of every kind;—each with its own inscription but it is remarkable that the ever-honoured Priapus occupies the centre of the whole, preceded by an Ibis-headed figure who sits. The characteristics of his divinity are triumphantly displayed, and he

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appears the principal personage of the groupe.—May it not represent the stages of life, in man's progress to the grave; and the propagating duties of his central years be designated by the abundant progeny of this life-renewing god? It would be interesting in the extreme to trace connections so full of allusions as those laboured productions must have been;—but night was advancing,—dogs were abundant,—and our boat some distance off on the Nile;—considerations which all combined to hasten our departure, and we did not even then reach her until a late hour."

Death of Performers.—Somehow or other, actors and actresses generally contrive, like cowards, to "die many times before their death." We recollect hearing once in London, that Mr. Kemble was no more; but on going to Covent-garden the same evening, the first person we met coming out of the box we were entering was Mr. Kemble himself! A few months ago Madame Catalani was dead in Italy, now she is singing in England! Some time after Madame Fodor had breathed her last in excruciating agonies, by drinking vinegar to keep down her shape: only a few days had elapsed till it was announced that she was warbling at Paris, without a thought either of death or vinegar. Last week, Miss Byrne died in Dublin. Next day we hear from the DUBLIN EVENING POST, that though not dead, she is as angelic as ever. And another paper, perhaps the sly Journalist that first published her decease, instead of noticing her singing, says, he is happy to learn she is recovering from her late severe indisposition—an indisposition of which, perhaps, she herself never so much as dreamt. Are these all accidents, or do these good people ever take the liberty of publishing their own deaths that they may live the better? An Irish Member of Parliament once asked for leave to bring in a bill to make suicide a capital offence. Perhaps an Irishman might say, that in future it would be well to believe no account of the death of an actor or actress unless verified by the dead person's certificate or affidavit. —*Tyne Mercury.*

Self-Destruction.—A very remarkable instance of propensity to self-destruction has lately been fatally exhibited in the Lincoln Lunatic Asylum. A female, about twenty-five years of age, the mother of three children, some months ago became impressed, from no assignable cause, with a conviction of her own unworthiness to live; and, after several attempts to commit suicide, was placed by her friends in the Lincoln Asylum. Watched and restrained as she there was, she would rush from the hands of the nurses and beat her head against the walls, or floor—has been known to push a thimble down her throat, to throw herself into a water cistern; and when put into a warm bath would resolutely immerse her head until it was forcibly withdrawn. Finding her purpose constantly prevented by the care and vigilance of the institution, she had recourse not only to the obstinate refusal of food, but to retaining her breath, and resisting every call of nature, so long as her exhausted powers would maintain the struggle. She at length effected her purpose, by contriving to get herself at liberty during an absence of the nurse, not exceeding ten minutes, and succeeding in strangling herself with one of the straps used for keeping her confined.

Yellow Partridge.—Mr. W. Friend, of Wellington, gamekeeper to Charles Lyon, Esq. has now in his possession a partridge, which, far from resembling the generality of that species, is completely yellow. It is kept, having become quite domesticated, in a cage with one of the usual colour. It was caught about a month ago, and has since been seen by many sportsmen, by all of whom it has been greatly admired for the singularity of its colour.

Cricket Playing.—Friday, (August 31) John Francis, John Standley, James Toms, Thomas Wilson, and John Ellis, were convicted before the Mayor and Magistrates of Dover, for playing of cricket, in the parish of Charlton, on the Sabbath, in the penalty of 3s. 4d. each, which was paid in Court by the three first: the other two, Wilson and Ellis, in default of distress, will be placed in the stocks for three hours, agreeably to the act of Charles I.

American Quakers.—An American author has said, that the people called Quakers are laughed at by fools and admired by philosophers. There are certainly many things in their character which are deserving of admiration; and among others their method of doing business is not the least worthy of notice.

The yearly meeting in Philadelphia is probably the largest deliberative assembly in the world. The members convene in two large buildings in Arch-street, not indeed as splendid as the capital, but quite as commodious; and though they are not all the most fluent speakers, there appears to be among them a stock of good sense which would well atone for the lack of eloquence. They are of both sexes, and all ages. One house is composed exclusively of females, and confers with the other by means of committees. In this division of the assembly into two parts, the yearly meeting may be likened to our national legislature; but we fear that there are few other points in which a resemblance can be discovered: for here is no letter writing, newspaper reading, or long speaking. When a subject is broached, a member rises and gives his opinion of it in language at once concise, comprehensive, and definite. A second follows him, extending the view of the subject, if there is any cause for extension; if not, he expresses his accordance of sentiment in a short sentence, such, for instance, as "I am in unity with the friend who has last spoken," or "that friend speaks my mind," and down he sits very composedly. A third rises, delivering his opinion in like manner, or, if he dissents from the others, he expresses his disapprobation in a speech equally pertinent and laconic; and thus a subject is broached, discussed, and decided upon in less time, perhaps, than we have taken to relate the mode of proceeding; for these people do not think it necessary to use ten thousand words to communicate ten ideas, or give to ten ideas ten thousand forms.

The ecclesiastical economy of the Quakers, it is well known, embraces more points than that of any other religious community. Many difficult cases come before the yearly meeting, which has in some instances an original, and in others an appellate jurisdiction. Some of these cases involve points of doctrine as well as discipline, and yet all the multifarious business growing out of the ecclesiastical concerns of the many thousand persons to whom its care extends, was transacted in 1821 by "the yearly meeting held in Philadelphia, by adjournments from the 16th of the 4th month, to the 20th of the same, inclusive."

There are certain general dicta, which, though the result of but partial experience, have acquired the character of universal truths. Among these are the vulgar dogmata, that large assemblies are incapable of transacting business judiciously, and that a propensity to loquacity in the fair sex disqualifies them for every thing but talking. That these are not universal truths is proved by the case of the yearly meeting; and we are happy that, in refuting erroneous opinions, we can both evince our gallantry, and serve a more important purpose which we have in view. The facts here adduced place it beyond doubt, that the ability of a public assembly for business, depends more on the character of the members than their number, and that a great fondness for prolixity of speech is owing to the mind, and not the sex of the speaker.

Both sexes, and all ages, as we have before observed, compose the yearly meeting of Friends; but it must not be supposed that every one of the five or six thousand persons who form the two "Houses" troubles the meeting with his or her observations. On the contrary, none speak but those who have something to say; and the speakers endeavour to include in their discourses not all that could be said on a subject, but all that ought to be said.

Thus, by avoiding all needless repetition and unnecessary declaration, and by an order as excellent in other things as in debates, the yearly meeting transacts business with ease and despatch, which, if brought before certain other deliberate bodies, would perplex, vex, and weary the members, be but half done, ill done, or not done at all.

To Lucasta.

ON THE AUTHOR'S GOING TO THE WAR.

TELL me not, Sweet, I am unkind,
That from the nunnery
Of thy chaste breast and quiet mind
To war and arms I fly.
True; a new mistress now I chase,
The first foe in the field;
And with a stronger faith embrace
A sword, a horse, a shield.
Yet this inconstancy is such
As you too shall adore;
I could not love thee, Dear, so much,
Lov'd I not Honour more.

R. LOVELACE

Situation of Europe.

THE GREEKS—RUSSIA, TURKEY, AND THE REST OF EUROPE.

The situation of Europe is a very singular and critical one in regard to the anticipated Turkish war. Russia has long had a hankering after the possession of the neighboring provinces of Turkey, and more particularly of Constantinople and the Dardanelles. Her whole foreign commerce to and from the Black Sea is dependant on the power which holds that capital and the Straits. Imagine what prodigious advantages would accrue to Russia from the possession of that entrance into the Mediterranean, and the consequent inlet to the South of Europe,—commanding as she also does the navigation of the Baltic in the North. Then again the Russians profess a religion in common with the Greeks, and have a common fanatical hatred to the Mahometan oppressors of the latter. That single circumstance has given them so great a superiority over the Turks in all their wars, that the Ottoman Porte would never have held out as it has but for a natural jealousy of Russian aggrandizement on the part of the other European Powers, who have systematically interfered to check the progress of the Czar's. Even with this constant obstacle, Turkey has regularly, though slowly, suffered in the frequent contests with its restless neighbour. The Crimea and some of Russia's finest provinces in the South have been successively detached from the dominions of the Grand Seigneur.

Such being the superiority of Russia in ordinary times, it is perfectly obvious, that the inequality of strength is now enormously aggravated. Circumstances have combined in a remarkable manner to enhance the disproportion. The Greeks have broken out into a more extensive and formidable insurrection than has been known since their original subjection by the arms of MAHOMET the Second. ALI PASHA has long withstood in Albania the most powerful efforts of the Sultan. The other Pashas are more independent and hostile to their nominal sovereign than ever. The very enthusiasm of the Musselmans, the parent of their early successes, has, we may reasonably suppose, been somewhat softened down by time and the long indolent possession of their conquests. So much for internal distraction and weakness. Externally, Europe was never in a state so favourable to Russia's designs as that in which a 25 years' war has left it. Austria, the most capable, from contiguity, of preserving the integrity of Turkey, is pretty well engaged in keeping Italy down by garrisons extending from the Alps to the Gulf of Tarento; and moreover even our COUNTESS hints that some return for Russian acquiescence in that Neapolitan and Piedmontese business is expected to be made in kind to ALEXANDER. "Claw me, claw thee," is as true with Holy Alliances as with all other leagues against lives and property. To proceed;—Prussia has enough to do at home to keep down the demands of promised Constitutions; Spain to watch the displaced vermin of Church and State. France perhaps feels the effects of the late contest least of all the belligerents, and a war against its late invaders the Russians would be rather popular; yet while the mortal quarrel remains between the people and the Family thrust upon them by foreign bayonets,—the French Nation is incapable of any great exertions abroad. With regard to England, the steady opponent of Russian encroachment under its true old policy, we need not dwell on the state of weakness to which debt and misgovernment have reduced her. ALEXANDER and the shrewd fellows about him know all this; they see their lucky opportunity; and they assemble a powerful army on the southern frontier. Can we doubt in regard to war?

The great question for Englishmen is, What is the true policy of this country at the crisis? To oppose the further advance of Russian conquest is the general and undisputed object; but then, what course affords the safest and most effectual means? The state of Turkish affairs has materially altered since our former interferences for it against Russia. The empire, never well consolidated, is now breaking up from the greater development of the inherent causes of distraction. The insurrection and partial success of the Greeks have created a new interest, which to-

tally changes our situation and duties. We were wont to aid the Ottoman Government, because that was the only way of checking the Russian. But now we cannot do so without contributing to bring back a people struggling for liberty under the barbarous and unjust yoke of usurping fanatics. And if we did, to what end? To produce a compulsory calm, which would ensure the success of Russia at the first favourable occasion;—thus conferring no real benefit on the Turks, and acting towards the unfortunate Greeks with a brutality and wickedness peculiarly odious in a nation owing its rank as a free state to a Revolution, not against a Christian-hating foreigner, but against its "legitimate" King.

The interest as well as moral duty of England we conceive then to consist in a prompt declaration in favour of Greek Independence, and such aid as its own exhausted condition could reasonably afford. The declaration would be the grand thing. A strong Manifesto from Great Britain would of itself delay the march of ALEXANDER's armies; for it would carry with it the public opinion of the larger part of Europe; not to mention that it would take some little time to break through the recently patched-up love and harmony of the Holy Alliance. It is to be borne in mind, in reference to the practicability of Greek Independence, that France has at the least an equal interest with England in preserving Turkey in Europe and the command of the Black Sea from the grasp of Russia. Let France and Great Britain unite, declare with sincerity (if two Courts could) their principles, dispatch a combined fleet to the Dardanelles, and set loose the spirit of private enterprise which did so much in Britain alone for the Insurgents of South America, and which is now exhibiting itself so actively in Prussia. The Greeks form the large majority in the European provinces ruled by the Ottoman Sultans. We see what they have done by themselves by dint of the feelings which ages of adversity have worked up; and their success, should they procure foreign countenance and aid, could scarcely be doubted. Above all, in the case we are supposing, Russia would hardly interfere against the very people whose wrongs have made so prominent an article in her remonstrances with the Court of Constantinople; she would in all probability be compelled to content herself with a fresh slice of territory on the Wallachian side, and during the confusion. If France or England, or either of them, would play the part pointed out by honesty and prudence, justice would be done to a people trampled upon for centuries,—the unnatural junction of two nations of hostile character dissolved,—the Turks would be driven entirely out of Europe (the end so long desired)—and a most dangerous acquisition of territory withheld from Russia.—Utopian! cry the men of ledgers and counters. Alarming principles! shout the secret longers after simple despotism. It is indeed objected, that the new Greek state, in its infancy, would be inadequate to support itself against Russian encroachment. No easy task certainly; but surely infinitely more likely than that the incursions of the Turkish Empire could be long held together by any means whatever. The real objection is, that the long-oppressed people are not fit to govern themselves. Therefore the kind souls who make the objection would doom them to a new 190 years' lease of protection. But we say, Let them try; they must gain by change of any sort: it requires no great cleverness to govern decently, when the good of the many must be consulted; and six months' experience would correct all the mere errors of novelty.

The COUNCIL, in a recent semi-official article, talked of the great weight which the promulgation of the notions of our Government on this subject would have with the northern cabinets. So far, however, from holding this opinion when Austria was about to lay her deadly claw on poor Italy,—the COUNCIL used then to ask, what would be the effect of a mere declaration without actual hostilities, except to embroil us with our good friends the Despots? It is no point to be decided by or for the learned politicians of the day.

MARRIAGE.

At Ramsey, Essex, the Reverend J. W. Esdaile, Son of Sir Joseph Esdaile, of Chigwell, and Catherine Garland, second daughter of the Reverend W. Whitfield, Vicar of Ramsey, and Doyce-courtesy Harwich.

DEATHS.

On the 3th of August, at Leeds Castle, Kent, General Philip Martin, aged 89. He bequeathed that valuable domain, with extensive freehold property in various countries, and 300,000*l.* in ready money, to one of his nearest relatives, Fienes Wykeham, Esq. of Chalcombe Priory, Northampton. The General has directed 30,000*l.* to be expended in the repairs of the ancient Castle, in which King Edward III., Richard II., and Henry IV. resided; and King George III. and his Queen were visitors to Mr. afterwards, Lord Fairfax (the circle of General Martin) in November 1779.

At Andover, where she had been on a visit, aged 62 years, Mrs. Baker, wife of Mr. Baker, of Poole. The deceased had engaged an inside seat in the Old Salisbury coach to return home, and on leaving the George Inn, she appeared to be in good health, excepting being troubled with a fit of coughing; but before the vehicle had arrived at the extremity of the town, she became a corpse.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

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American Cheese.

Sir, To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Reverting to the hubbub lately created by the introduction of American Cheese, which was supposed to be injurious here, I enclose an Extract from the Gentleman's Magazine of 1811, from which it would appear that the deleterious quality of the said Cheese was not first discovered in Calcutta.

In spite of the Correspondence which took place in the Papers here, I confess I enjoyed one of the American Cheeses which I had, till I had consumed the whole of it, and never once felt any bad effects from it; but the enclosed evidently shews that some of the kind have proved fatal: Perhaps you may think it worth while to insert it in your Journal.

March 16, 1822.

SELECTOR.

From the Gentleman's Magazine, and Historical Chronicle, for April 1811, Page 387, Foreign Occurrences.

The Government of Havannah have issued an Order, prohibiting the sale of American Cheese imported into that City in consequence of several persons who had eaten of it having died suddenly. It also ordered those who had any in their possession to deposit in a store house, until the analysis committed to the care of the Physicians had been concluded.

Indian News.

By the Arrival of the Ship *PAQUERINO REY DO REINO UNIDO*, Captain F. P. Lemos, from the Eastward, on Sunday, we received Letters from that quarter, which we were unable to publish in our Paper of yesterday, but the substance of which we shall here detail.

The Mission under Mr. Crawford had reached Malacca, where they had experienced a very hospitable reception, and an Entertainment had been given to them, a brief account of which is inserted in the *PENANG GAZETTE* of the 28th of January which will be found below.

The Siamese were at Quedah, and the Rajah was still living at Penang. A Letter from that Island states that there had been an increase to its population of about 2,500 souls, one-half of which are females, who says the writer, were much wanted. It is added that an equal number was expected soon to be added to those already received.

The News from China, at least as it is reported to us, and that too on authority which we have no reason to doubt, purports that the Honorable Company's Supercargoes had left Canton, and were at the Second Bar of the River on board the *INDIAMEN*. If this be really the case, it is natural to suppose that the Government must have received some intelligence of such an event, as it indicates a hopelessness of accommodation that we believe was far from generally expected. Time will ascertain whether the information be correct or not.

It is said also from the same quarter that the Opium Speculators this year will not realize above half the money they have paid for their Investment. This must no doubt be a consequence of the interruption, independently of the unusually high prices that were given for the article here.

An old and experienced Resident of the East, observes to us in one of his Letters, that it is his firm opinion, if the King's Ships continue to visit China as they have lately done, that we shall certainly be led into a war with them. One of the objects, he says, which they have in view in visiting that quarter, is the collection of Treasure Freight, which, it is feared, may be productive of more immediate advantage to themselves than to the interests of the State, or the benefit of Commerce generally. He adds that, though there have been several King's Ships in China of late, there has not been one stationed in the Straits of Malacca since the Peace. Yet the Dutch even had, the other day, at Malacca, the *MEANRUS* of 44 guns, and 330 men, which the Dutch Governor kindly sent to assist the English against the Siamese. The Dutch had also the *BAGLE* of 26 guns, and a Brig of 18; while the English Force in the same quarter consisted of

the *NAUTILUS* of 14 guns, and the *SVLPH*, formerly a pleasure-boat, mounting 4 pieces of cannon only.

It is but recently that we remarked in the English Papers the fact of the Mediterranean being left almost unprotected by a Naval Force, on the part of the British, while French Ships of War were employed to remove from Smyrna, to places of safety, the families and property of British Consuls and British subjects. This is, however, hardly a greater anomaly than the Dutch assisting us with a Frigate against the Siamese; and if the facts are really as they are represented to us, of which, as we have before said, we have no reason to doubt, we perform a duty to the State and to the Public in drawing the attention of those with whom the remedy lies to an enquiry into the facts of the case at least; and if well founded, to the execution of whatever measures may appear necessary for the public good.

The following is from the *PENANG GAZETTE*.

Penang, Jan. 26, 1822.—On Wednesday the 23rd instant the Bark *MENTON*, Captain William Scott, from Singapore the 7th, and Malacca the 17th instant, anchored in the harbour.

Accounts have been received by this occasion of the arrival of the *JOHN ADAM*, at Malacca on Sunday the 13th instant, where Mr. Crawford and the Gentlemen of the Mission to Siam had landed and experienced the most flattering and hospitable reception from the Governor and the Public Authorities at Malacca.

We have also received an account of a large and splendid party given by the Governor of the Settlement, consisting of a Ball and Supper, at which Mr. Crawford and Suite were present, and were distinguished by the most marked urbanity and cordiality. Among the Toasts which were given on that occasion the following have been kindly furnished to us:

The King of the Netherlands.—Three times three.

The King of England.—Three times three.

His Excellency Baron Van der Capellen.—Three times three.

The Most Noble the Marquis of Hastings.—Three times three.

By Mr. Crawford.—The Governor of Malacca, and all the Officers of His Netherlands Majesty, who know, as he does, how to repaid their duty to their Country with liberality and hospitality towards other Nations.—Three times three.

Mr. Timmerman Thyssen then proposed the health of Mr. Crawford, and success to the Mission entrusted to him by the Most Noble Marquis of Hastings, in which, from the Marquis's well known liberal views, he felt confident, in stating that every European Nation, and above all the Dutch were deeply interested.—Three times three.

The Commandant and Officers of the Garrison.—Three times three.

Colonel Deman and the Navy.—Three times three.

The *JOHN ADAM*, left Malacca on the 16th instant.

Since writing the preceding paragraphs, we have received a Letter, dated Canton, January 14, 1821, of which the following is an Extract.

"The English Ships going up to Canton have been ordered to remain at Lingting; I presume, by His B. M. Ship *TOPAZ*, Captain Richardson; the intention as to proceeding to Whampoa, originates with the Super Cargoes of the H. B. L. Company, who, together with the other Members of the Factory, Commanders and Officers, &c. &c. of the Company's Ships, are all on board the said Ships at Whampoa, and ready to proceed to sea. This step has been taken in consequence of the Stoppage of the Company's Trade by the *Vice Roy*, who demands two Seamen to be delivered up to him, for the like number of Chinese, who are said to have been killed at Lingting, in an affray between a boat's crew of the *TOPAZ*, and some of the inhabitants of that Island. A negotiation is now pending between the Government and the Super Cargoes, which I have no doubt will end in an accommodation; indeed, we are given to understand, by the Hong Merchants, who carry on the negotiation, that the *Vice Roy* has already ceded the point of the two men, and offered to open the trade upon the return of the Factory to Canton; I cannot, however, vouch for the truth of this."

Solution of an Enigma.

Inserted in the Calcutta Journal of February 14, p. 465.

SILK is the costliest part of a Lady's full dress,
F, A, C,—three fourths of FACT,—which the truth does
express.

TORY,—the substantive now quite out of fashion,
And which certainly once helped to craze all the nation.
Silk Factories are places, where spite of the weather,
Female Silk Worms do huddle morn and eve together
Forming Cocoons intending to pierce through them and fly
But no sooner form'd than doom'd are the Insects to die.

Calcutta, March 7, 1822.

VORTEX.

Operations against Mobaruk-Ghur.

Extract of a Letter from Major Faithfull's Camp at Mobaruk-Ghur,
District of Akbarpore Oude, March 14, 1822.

On the 11th we marched from the Banks of the Gogra to
near Barrah, and on the 12th to Mobaruk-Ghur, which a short
time ago was taken possession of by a Detachment from our
Camp, on its owner Casim Allee evacuating it.

Mobaruk-Ghur consists of what may be called an inner and
outer fort, besides an outwork to the N. E. of the latter. Around
the greater part of the inner fort, is a double ditch which is wide
and deep, with a considerable depth of water in the inner one.
All round the outer of these two ditches is a thick jungle; the
same kind of jungle is also planted down the slope of the escarp
and counterscarp as was the case with respect to the redoubt,
at Bungong. Between the inner and outer ditch is a kind of
rampart of a low profile, and which it would have been difficult to
have breached on account of its thickness and the tenacity of the
soil. In the centre of the inner fort is Casim Allee's Zenana.
The outer fort, to the N. E. of the inner one, is surrounded with
a single ditch, which, except that part of it opposite to the N. W.
face, is as wide and deep as those of the inner fort, and like the
inner of these has a considerable depth of water. The N. W. face
of the outer fort has no jungle whatever, either on the edge of or
in the ditch, so that it is entirely exposed to view from the country.
The wall here presented a very weak appearance and is exposed
to enfilade throughout its whole length. The outwork in part con-
sists of the bank of a tank in its area, and in part of a low
breastwork connecting this bank with the ditches of the inner
and outer forts. On reconnoitring the place from without, it was
the opinion of the Artillery Officers, that in case Casim Allee had
resisted, the following plan of attack should have been adopted.

To have breached the N. W. face of the outer fort, which
from its weakness is the most assailable point. Once in posses-
sion of the outer fort, the out-work would have fallen of course,
and the garrison be thereby obliged to coop themselves up within
the narrow limits of the inner fort, which was then to be bom-
barded from all the mortars and howitzers; and in case of their
holding out, to erect a battery for the 18-pounders to clear the
passage leading from the outer into the inner fort; the obstacles
of which consisting merely of a few houses, would soon have
been removed by a little breaching. The details of this plan are as
follows: to erect a battery at 3 or 400 yards from the N. W. face
of the outer fort to contain 4 18-pounders, 2 howitzers, and 4
mortars. The guns to breach the wall, the howitzers to fire shells
into both forts, and the mortars to bombard the inner one. To
erect another battery for 2 howitzers on the prolongation of the
said N. W. face to enfilade it. After gaining possession of the
outer fort to bring all the howitzers and mortars to bear on the
inner one.

HIGH WATER AT CALCUTTA THIS DAY.

	H.	M.
Morning	5	37
Evening	6	2

Moon's Age. 4 Days.

Races and Plays at Nagpore,

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

During the exile of Britain's Sons and Daughters to
this drear and distant land, where too frequently the same cheer-
less days follow one another successively throughout the year;
where time so heavily presses, and the mind sinks into apathy,
losing all its native and energetic powers,—we may safely lay it
down as a cause, why we observe so often the once happy and
gay become sullen and depondent, the ambitious and aspiring
losing all ardor of soul and all hope for distinction; and it too of-
ten occurs that the nobler feelings which agitate the bosoms of
men in our native land are calmed in this, and British youth once
falling into this dull stream of life, glide along unnoticed and
unknown, until the career of existence is terminated by the hand
of death.

Whatever, therefore, can induce a change, and remove this
monotony of life whilst we sojourn in India; and delight and
add rationality to the evanescent hour, must ever meet the ready
the united support of society. At this station, where the society is
particularly extensive, it is to be hoped that, once begun, will
be long continued.

"*Dom vivimus vivamus.*"

On the 25th of this month, the Nagpore Races commenced,
and on the same evening, Sheridan's Comedy of the *Rivals* was
performed; and although expectations could not have been great,
as it was the first appearance of many of the Amateurs on the
stage, yet success seemed to crown their efforts. Considerable in-
terest was excited in the bosoms of all during the performance
of the Play, which met with continued applause.

Perhaps, we might select from the many well-supported
characters, that of Sir Anthony Absolute: his judgment of the cha-
racter was decidedly correct, and there was not a scene, but in
which he was particularly excellent;—his dress was neat, and
that of a fashionable old gentleman, and even during his frenzy
and rage, he assumed the character of one;—the first scene of
the angry parent was admirably performed.

The character of Sir Lucius O'Trigger, also claimed particu-
lar notice: this gentleman's figure and understanding of the cha-
racter was admired, and Faulkland's principal scenes with Julia
were well supported. The character of Julia, however, must al-
ways be considered difficult for a gentleman to assume, and the
tedious length of the dialogue between these characters is far
from being interesting to an audience; yet they are unavoidable
in the casting of a Play, for perhaps inducing the mind to a lit-
tle seriousness, will make it the more susceptible of interest dur-
ing the livelier scenes.

Mrs. Maloprop met with applause, and the characters of Lu-
cy and Captain Absolute were well performed. The gentleman's
conception of the latter character was certainly just, and very
gentlemanly demeanour was all that was required; consequently
nothing was assumed, as the gentleman's character was the same
off as on the stage.

David and his Master excited much mirth, and both charac-
ters were considered to have gone off extremely well, and the
green curtain dropped with loud and continued plaudits from the
audience. After the Play, the party retired and partook of an
elegant Supper, and Spanish Dances and Quadrilles were kept
up till three in the morning. Thus was old Time most completely
cheated of its dull and heavy hours, and every heart joined and
beat to the victory of harmony and social pleasures.

Nagpore, Feb. 26, 1822.

MIGRATER.

INDIGO SOWINGS.

Jessore District, March 20, 1822.

We had a fine shower of rain on the night of the 13th in-
stant, accompanied with hailstones; and on the 16th, a North-
wester, with thunder and lightning, and also rain. This has en-
abled us to begin our sowings of Indigo: the weather is still ve-
ry cloudy, and I trust we shall have a plentiful season.

Tuesday, March 26, 1822.

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Gas Lights.*To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.*

SIR,

Any thing that marks the progress of the Arts in India is worthy of a place in your JOURNAL, as the general repository of whatever is most interesting in Politics, Literature, or Science. Gas Lights have been well known in Europe for a considerable time, and applied to many useful purposes; so to say any thing of their nature or utility would be quite superfluous; but their introduction into this country is an event worthy of being recorded for the information of the Public and the guidance of the future Historian who may recur to the publications of the day for traces of the gradual progress of our arts and sciences, knowledge and civilization in our Indian Empire. Mr. Toulmin, a Gentleman devoted to the interesting science of Chemistry, as is well known to the Public, has been the first to introduce here the use of Gas Lights, with which he has within the last few days lighted up his Shop in Durrumtollah.

Passing along that street a few evenings ago, about 8 o'clock, my attention was attracted by an unusually brilliant light, which had drawn a large crowd of spectators about his shop window. On going up to it, I recognized with surprise and delight the combustion of the gaseous fluid which I had first seen in Edinburgh, about three or four years ago, when the streets of that city were lit up with it, and also many of the shops as well as private houses. I was allowed to gratify my curiosity by examining the whole apparatus, which though of the simplest (I may say rudest) construction, it being merely a trial, answers the purpose to admiration.

The success of this experiment will I hope introduce Gas Lights into common use: their vast superiority in every respect to all other lights is well known: they are much cheaper than lamps or candles, infinitely surpass them in brilliancy, emit less smoke, and the burners can be arranged with the greatest facility in every variety of form that fancy may suggest. They might be employed with great effect to illuminate the Chowringhee Theatre, or the spacious halls of this City of Palaces, to which they would communicate a splendor and magnificence not excelled by the fictions of the Arabian Nights. The fabled grove with its fruit of pearls would be eclipsed by a saloon ornamented with flowers and figures of every shape, revolving or stationary, composed of jets of light purer than the sun beam, and innumerable as the stars of the firmament. I am become so enraptured with this subject, that I am in danger of exceeding due bounds, and shall therefore conclude abruptly.

March 25th

Your's

ILLUMINATUS.

P. S.—I see by the JOHN BULL of this morning that the Magistrates of Glasgow, at the suggestion of the Philosophical Society of that city, are trying experiments for illuminating the Dials on their Church Steeples with Gas, so as to render the hour visible by night. The Editor observes "Could not this improvement be introduced here? We certainly think it might be attempted. We are of opinion indeed that the Chowringhee Theatre might be illuminated with Gas at no very great expence and perhaps even Printing Presses. At all events we intend to make an experiment in our own in a short time."

This is a good hint, Mr. Editor, worthy your attention. A Press lit up with Gas must diffuse a power of light through the country! How the oil-lit Columbian Press must quake when it sees JOHN BULL issuing from the Gas Press shining in all his gaseous splendor! In addition to this improvement of printing that Paper by Gas, another reform I would suggest is to have it written by steam! A Steam-Engine to answer all the purposes of the present Editor, indeed, might perhaps, I certainly think, be got "at no very great expence"—at least considerably under 1,000 rupees a month; including a pair of bellows to puff the Editorial Steam-Engine, also to go by steam.

ILL.

Loss of the Phatisalam.

The JOHN BULL of yesterday contains several letters respecting the Loss of the Ship PHATISALAM, Captain Peter Dillon, which (omitting the less important details of this unfortunate affair) happened as follows:—The vessel sailed from Calcutta on the 21st of January 1821; grounded twice in passing down the river while in charge of the Pilot, of which notice was sent to the Underwriters; proceeded to Madras which she left again on the 24th of February; was becalmed off Ceylon for 14 days, and a few weeks after crossing the line met with bad weather, and began for the first time to make water. It afterwards appeared that two butt ends had been sprung on grounding in the river the second time, above the deep water mark; as it was the vessel's hull that took the ground, which was much wrenched by the stress of sail then on the ship. Having borne up for King George the Third's Sound, she reached it on the 21st of May, and grounded when entering in Prince Royals harbour. From April to May the leaking of the ship was from 15 to 19 inches of water hourly; so that several of the lascars had died of fatigue; and it was necessary to get the Convicts and Passengers to pump the ship. While she lay in the Sound, the leaks were as well stopped as possible, and a good supply of water put on board; and she proceeded on her voyage on the 19th of June. On the 27th, it was found necessary to pump every half hour at 19 inches; and all hands were so fatigued that it was with difficulty she was kept afloat. The Captain therefore resolved to make for the anchorage of Kangaroo Island, lay her up, and wait the arrival of some Port Jackson vessels. After coming in sight of Kangaroo Island, the wind shifted to the North East, which frustrated this plan, and sail was immediately made for Port Philip at the entrance of Bass's Straits. On coming in sight of that harbour she was again prevented from entering by contrary winds, and being in a sinking state was forced to run for Hunter's Isles or Port Dalrymple; and on the 3d July, a gale approaching, she anchored in a harbour laid down in Flinders's Chart to the Eastward; there being then only 5 able men on board with the Captain and Gunner, all the other survivors being sick. Next day the threatened gale came on and continued with great fury till the 18th. On the 11th at 4 P. M. the best bower cable parted, and before the third anchor could be let go she had got so near shoal water that it was of little use at 5 P. M. she began to strike violently so that it was hardly possible to stand on deck. It blew a complete storm throughout the night, and there were then about 5 or 6 feet water in the hold, increasing every moment. To prevent her drifting off the bank into deeper water, as part of the bottom was stove in, she was hauled as near the shore as possible, and a few articles and a small quantity of rice got out for their subsistence on the island, which afforded nothing but wood and water. They were employed till the 21st getting the boats ready to cross the Straits to Port Dalrymple, on the North coast of Van Dieman's Land, to procure assistance; and on the 22d the Long Boat with the First Officer and 9 others was sent off; but after being out about a quarter of an hour she was upset and with the exception of the Officer, all on board perished: viz. Mrs. Beamont, a Passenger, two Convicts, a Seacannie, the Serang, second Tindal and three Lascars. The Captain and Mate, Captain Smith of the Beagal Army, and five others then embarked in the only boat left, and on the 12th day after leaving the wreck, having surmounted many dangers, they succeeded in reaching Port Dalrymple, half starved and almost naked; and met with a kind and hospitable reception at George-Town from Colonel Cimitiere and the other Officers of His Majesty's 48th Regiment. The Commandant immediately despatched the Schooner MARY to the relief of the sufferers left behind on the barren Island; viz. Mrs. Dillon and infant child; and two female servants; Mr. and Mrs. Ainsworth late of His Majesty's 73d Regiment; J. Jackson, Esq. of the Honorable Company's Medical Service, and 22 others, who had nothing left them to subsist on but a small quantity of damaged rice saved from the wreck. "My sufferings in the boat" says the Captain "were more painful to me than they were at Pejees when the fire was put on to roast me and my seventeen other unfortunate companions, who you may recollect were killed and eaten in 1813. The nights were long and cold, with either frost or rain; the hills were covered with snow along the coast as we proceeded; our food was rice and not sufficient of that; being so much confined in a small boat of 24 feet long our hands and feet became torpid." This Statement is accompanied by testimonials from Mr. Jackson and Captain J. Smith, Passengers, Mr. Edward Lord Agent for Lloyd's, Lancaster, Van Dieman's Land, and Mr. T. C. Simpson, in favor of Capt. Dillon; expressing a very high opinion of his sea-manne conduct, his unshaken fortitude in the midst of danger, his heroic exertions to save the lives of his crew and passengers; all which has not however rescued him from the tongue of slander, which seems to take a malignant pleasure in pursuing misfortune, and aggravating misery. The Block and cargo were exposed to sale on the 8th of August, and bought in by the Captain for the Owners at £125, as she did not fetch a price adequate to her real value, and she has been taken charge of by the Agent for Lloyd's.

Lines.

TO ELIZA, FROM ———, ON THE DEATH OF HIS
FRIEND W—E.

HINC MISERO FATUM DURA PUELLA FOIT.

Propertius.

Exult, Eliza, in successful hate;
Display your trophies, and enjoy his fate.
The murder'd gen'rous W—e triumphant view,
Nor shed one drop of pity's melting dew;
Hang with gay smiles around his humble grave,
Think that he died, while you had power to save.
Yes, on his couch, as pale the Mourner lay,
Ask'd but for death, and wept his strength away;
When on his lip life's spark expiring hung,
And love still flutter'd on his trembling tongue,
When faint from weakness grew each smother'd sigh,
And lancour swam in his imploring eye,
Then, hadst thou cried, (from arts of woman free,)
"Revive, my dearest W—e, and live for me:
Rise thou poor youth, whom Love hath stricken sore;
Long hast thou mourn'd, but thou shalt mourn no more,—"
Quick to his heart had flown the healing sounds,
And dropp'd soft balm in sorrow's bleeding wounds;
Swift thro' his veins the ruddy stream had flow'd,
And his wan cheek with new-born crimson glow'd.
As bursting oft on the astonish'd sight
The lightning gilds the ebony brow of night,
O'er the dark clouds a flood of splendour plays,
Charms as it strikes, and glitters as it slays;
Thus from thine eyes the beams of beauty dart,
As bright, as fatal, to the wounded heart;
Wither the bloom that tints the cheek of joy,
Fair to deceive, and lovely to destroy.

Why with the snow doth that cold bosom vie,
Those lips with roses, and with heaven that eye?
Why round that form hath lavish nature thrown
Beauties that bind each vanquished breast your own?
The dulcet voice that thrills with soft alarms,
And all the dazzling panoply of charms?
Oh! had in childhood fell disease's power
Untimely nipt thy beauty's budding flower,
Snatch'd from Eliza half her witching grace
And spared perfection from her angel face,
Not from these eyes the frequent drop had stole,
Nor friendship's sighs had rent my bursting soul;
Not to the grave the funeral train had mov'd
Of him whom all admir'd and I (how fondly) lov'd!

At C—G—e, where various tall trees wave,
Sleeps the poor victim in his lonely grave;
No breezes there a gale of fragrance throw;
No fountains murmur, and no roses blow;
No tangled bowers invite with circling shade;
No busy steps the holy calm invade;
No goat-herds there for dewy pasture stray;
No traveller wilder'd in his weary way.
There rests my friend; for there in youth's gay prime,
When pleasure imp'd the fleeting wings of time,—
There, while his heart with new-born rapture swell'd,
Eliza's form his wond'ring eyes beheld,—
He saw, he lov'd, he heav'd the frequent sigh,
And anxious shunn'd each friend's enquiring eye:
To forest glooms the youth enamour'd stray'd,
And sung Eliza to the listening shade.
But when thy scorn each trembling hope o'erthrew,
And marr'd each scene creative fancy drew;
When from thy lips contempt's cold dictates flow'd,
And mock'd the soul where love unbounded glow'd,—
Alone he wept; no word the Mourner spoke;
From his full heart no angry murmurs broke;

Nor love, nor friendship, could his anguish share:
His friend was Sorrow, and his bride Despair.
As some lone tower, whose base the torrents lave,
Yields slowly crumbling to the mining wave,
Silent he sunk, while each succeeding day,
Stole some weak prop of waning life away;
He blest his Murd'ress with his parting breath
And smil'd forgiveness in the grasp of Death.

Canst thou unmoved the tale of suffering hear?
And gudge the offering of one gracious tear?
Still the gay smile of guilty triumph show,
And dare exult, where all are sunk in woe?
Thy hated form the shudd'ring Damsels fly,
And cold contempt averts each scornful eye;
"Behold, (they cry) the barb'rous Maid who slew
"The gentlest, fondest youth, our whole Cantonments knew."

Think not, Eliza, that thy life shall flow
A stream unruff'd by the blast of woe;
That love shall ne'er thy torpid breast assail,
Cas'd in disdain's impenetrable mail:
No—thou shalt weep o'er passion scorn'd, and prove
The bitter sigh of unrequited love;
Thou to the storm that shakes thy soul, shalt bend,
And fade, as faded my despairing friend;
Thou too shalt mourn a breast incas'd in steel,
All that he felt thy stubborn heart shall feel;
From taunting scorn to secret shades shall fly,
Languish unpitied—unlamented die.

Sauladee, Saturday, Feb. 9, 1822.

P *****

Shipping Arrivals.

CALCUTTA.					
Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
Mar. 24	Rey do Reino Unido	Port.	F. P. Lemos	Macao	Jan. 27
MADRAS.					
Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
Mar. 9	Hindustan	British	W. Williamson	Port Jackson	Jan. 2
9	Empress	British	Domestee	Coringa	Feb. 11

Shipping Departures.

CALCUTTA.				
Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destination
Mar. 23	Physicienne	French	Broncke	Bombay
24	Ganges	British	W. H. Biden	Isle of France
MADRAS.				
Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destination
Mar. 11	David Clarke	British	C. Miller	Penang

The CHARLES MILLIS arrived off Calcutta on Saturday last.
Captain Wellden, of the MADRAS, with his Passengers, and the final
Packet, left Town on Saturday evening.
The Ship VALETTA, Captain A. W. Tudor, for Isle of France, is
expected to sail in a day or two.

Births.

At Madras, on the 9th instant, at the house of HENRY BYRNE, Esq.
Master in Equity of the Supreme Court of Judicature, the Lady of JOHN
DIXON NEWSBOUT, Esq. of the Hon'ble Company's Civil Service, of a Son.
At Bombay, on the 23d ultimo, the Lady of Lieutenant WILLIAM
MACDONALD, of the Honorable Company's Marine, of a Son.

Deaths.

On the 2d instant, Mr. JOSEPH JOAKIM, aged 61 years.
On the 21st instant, Monsieur FRANCIS ST. VERGNET, aged 71
years.
At Saikes, on the 11th instant, Mrs. COLLINS, the wife of Mr. JOHN
COLLINS, Shipwright.
At Saugor, on the 17th ultimo, on board the FAIRLIE, the Lady of
Major P. BYRNE, of the Bengal Native Infantry.
At Bangalore, on the 17th ultimo, Monsieur DE LA FORT, M. D.
aged 33 years,—the deceased formerly held a Commission in the Hano-
verian Service, and was present at the battle of Waterloo under Prince
Blucher; for the last five years he had resided with a native Prince in
Persia as Physician; he was on a tour over India when he caught a
fever to which he fell a sacrifice.